

OZ

1/3



No.4 . . . JULY

BINKIES BURGERS

ARE BEST !



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THAT WAS ... JUNE

That Mirror again. This time the date was June 27.

On Editorial page we are given a letter on censorship, one of the Mirror's happy hobby horses. The essence is the New Zealand Censorship Publication Act preventing the publication of the titles of banned books or writings.

One, however, the leader, "is a wicked and pretentious invasion of human rights and freedom of expression."

But, on page two another Editorial appears. On this page we are given the full details of Dr. Bagnold's capture (continued). The Editorial concludes: "We trust for his peace of mind, that Dr. Bagnold is just taking an 'off' if not, he must be thrown down — before he scores any more damage to foolish mankind."

As if the censorship of editorial opinions wasn't enough, it is interesting that without the Mirror's intervention many foolish people would have been quite unaware of Dr. Bagnold.

WHY, asked Queen magazine recently, are all British sex-symbols foreign girls.

From the Continent come B.B. (lovely rather than simply connected with air force) and C.C. (Claudia Cardinale). From Hollywood come Joyce Mansfield and the others in the numerous places possible translation of M.M. (Marilyn Monroe). Well, Andrew at least one good evidence of the problem. Andrew has been the manager of Britain's first home-grown sex symbol, C.R.

Miss K (nearly the worthies No. 1 usually has under the body of the Americans for the most part of the Continentals). Her publicity campaign is based on the old line "Truth is stranger than fiction".

Whatever happened to all these War-named people? You know, the ones who used to spend all Saturday digging trenches for the Sunday papers and the rest of the week telling story stories and writing letters to the editor about the bickering of marriage.

Today the bottom fell out of the efficient society or the newspapers turned an to bigger and more important things, like Mr. Taylor's marriage arrangements or the Royal.

Or maybe the whole thing was a pre-arranged hoax to distance us from the fact that half parliament is overseas. Maybe they never intended to empty the well into the sea.

Just a page dream?

YOU'VE tried Steele Alcock? Why not try Steele Brookenthal—the chutzpah.

Mr. George the Dragon — passer. The Florence Nightingale Award for Humanitarian goes this month to Dr. John Mc. George.

Known locally as "the criminal's friend" the good doctor has made quite a few little legal blunders for which he is as well known.

Although the criticisms of the postal system he has made concerning the Barker case are quite valid, the fact that someone like the postal representative is often given to the views of the case in, when definitely it is to now well substantiated.

Spreeverian: Getting one's A.D.C. mixed up.

IS the Bank Royal quite over yet?

Nothing really characterises the Australian more than his steadily increasing preoccupation with his wife.

Never has so much been written by so many about such an unimportant event. As for the numerous girls which have been closing up the saloons and dancing saloons since April, the last and the better.

But before the whole subject is closed, let us be who subjected G.G. as a possible name. The Sunday Morning Herald classified G.G. as a "bureaucrat" rather than a "commercial name" can do no actual damage to our stockmarket figures.

Money Blow: Taxes as nice as half the price.

THE ways of justice are indeed diverse.

Take the Scopio Rose that player one, for example.

Dr. Lake was charged under the Obscenity Act. The maximum fine is £5.

After a month's deliberation and prompted by one of the best lawyers of the women — from Sir Herbert Read to Professor Madeline — S.M. had found the statue not obscene "within the meaning of the act" although giving Dr. Lake for his lack of "good taste".

However, the red rose was in the bag. The Magistrate refused to make the down pay Lake's legal expenses. Having used Queen's Counsel defence, Lake would, in fact, be out of pocket by a couple of hundred pounds.

Innocence can be much more expensive than guilt.

Sometimes the juxtaposition of headlines can be rather amazing. like—

Prostitute Case	Official
NEW	MORE
TWIST	JOB

But usually they are just plain misleading. I am sure BIG NAMES LIST means that the newspaper is publishing the list and just stating that such a list exists.

Now our distributing agents are demanding a royal concession.

Our Hollywood contacts beg Judy Garland tell that "Cleopatra" should premiere in this country in about six months time. After Senator McCarthy has taken out any actor which might reasonably have all the mentally defective, anti-American and psychopathic among us trying possible audience must be brought to see it as soon as possible.

There will be a pilot production, simultaneously in all capital cities in the main numbered theaters, where it will be screened with a rerun of "The Red Balloon".

THE latest issue of NATIVE gives half the intriguing story of the Murdoch-Foster disappearance. It is now well known that Murdoch has obtained a 25 per cent interest in T.V. and both Murdoch and Foster have placed control of NBN Networks.

However, it is suspected that this is only the beginning of a greater exchange of share between the two great magnates. In fact, it is supposed that the transfer of Alexander McPherson to the Miner (joining ex-Patriotphone McPherson) is only a beginning of the amalgamation of the Sunday Miner and Telegraph.

Sir Frank has never dispensed his desire to have an evening paper and the Miner is now supposed to have usurped the Sop of late. On the other hand the Sunday Miner was doing very poorly.

REMEMBER the Shouter for Britain during the last War?

OG now announces a new series of Benefits for Britain. This time we are collecting around £1000 and religious texts to send back to the old country in their hour of spiritual need.

OG's award for the Best and Fairest Sponsor goes this month to another wonder Igor P. Komarovsk.

During May, Igor has managed to raise £100000 (10 points), 3 points (3 points special, 1 point, 0 points) and a hot dog vender (1 point). Total equals 13 points.

He narrowly beat Josef Blaupot (24 points) who raised one point more than Igor but had a broken fib. himself (0 points prestige).

With both men now seven six months' points from the July competition seems to be now wide open.

Thank you for sending me a complimentary copy of Oz.

I should offer you my gratulation on this issue of the magazine since it is not that your correspondent has done the task impeccably. It fails to tell Clear Wigwam that it is clear, accurate and pertinent that there is little to add.

In the last issue the Head-Teacher of the "You Need Oz" organisation turned into the secondary school journal of "Tasted Wigwag" and not Mid magazine himself.

And yet, bless you, that splendid rendering of the Ozian-Dickensian class!

Your whole problem at the moment seems to be in a programme choice of topics. If you will forgive such an offensively patronising way of expressing it.

But, as Clear Wigwag says, the whole point has such promise as to offer a responsible constituency to sustain Oz in the halcyon days of developing maturity where you'll be able to look back in one does an adult's early poems or episodes, with appended encyclopaedia.

Max Hirsch,
Kensington Park, South Australia

Sir,

Believe it or not even authors read Oz, mainly for laughs and occasionally for the slightly interesting content of some. However, at all seriousness, I thought your Letter to the Editor concerning an array of bewigwags and

Indians was one of the most sickening pieces I have seen in print. Whether it was meant to be funny (which is my strange way of thinking it wasn't) or whether it was anti-Australian prejudices doesn't interest me in the least, but to say it "Dicky" was a personal insult to all members of the Australian Army, either A.R.A. or C.M.F. Perhaps I am wrong but the breeding requires of a certain breed of Statesmen often wonder why the Army plays frequent visits to that establishment. Well, part of the answer can be found in that piece of truly great literature I refer to. We have been and to believe that a person who would write that type of fifth frequency the above breed and naturally enough we go there to retell, although it is unlikely that there is anyone game enough to do anything about it. EVEN against only one or two soldiers.

George P. Turner,
1st Field Regiment, Kokoda Barracks,
Hawthorn

NOTICE TO READERS

The June 26, an advertisement was received in September of a legal case arising from our first issue.

It has been decided to delay further publication until this matter has been settled.

—R. Neville and R. Walsh.

21/6/63

Sir,

Some three weeks ago our Society was approached by Mr. Charles Stokes to participate in a television programme of "Any Questions".

On Tuesday 18th it was announced that Mr. Stokes had been dismissed from the A.B.C. Correspondingly our Executive decided to cancel our engagement and sent the enclosed explanation to the Television Department.

Since then has been considerable ad-

verse criticism of the A.B.C. recently you may care to add this to the long series.

Incidentally you may be pleased to know that as a result of our interview with Miss Joyce Bellairs, reported in your June issue, she has consented to address our Society on Wednesday July 24 — a relative novelty on demands of A.B.C., A.B.C. and C.B.C. (Canadian) or something of the nature.

Yours faithfully,

Alfred W. G. Steele,
Secretary, N.S.W. Humanist Society,
Received from the Executive of the
N.S.W. Humanist Society to the A.B.C.
as "Any Questions".

The recent history of the "Any Questions" programme cannot be profound enough to the producer, Mr. Charles Stokes, has done much to vilify this programme and change its nature.

My own information of his appointment with the A.B.C. is only the last of a series of occurrences which will contribute to the disengagement of frank discussion of important and controversial issues.

In these circumstances we feel that to fulfil our obligation for the "Any Questions" programme to be recorded tomorrow night would be to give most support to a trend of events prepared to free discussion and from which in fact, we should wish to be dissociated.

Alie Carr,
Vice-Chairman, N.S.W. Humanist Society

Sir,

Dr. Ogden of Claremont, W.A., made headlines recently with his theory of positive racism. He argued that racism of the inferior and suggested it should be granted to university students who base children.

Why all the fury? There's nothing original about sterilising the inferior, inefficient and unfit. Many religious bodies took views of charity then their staff — namely the n. of least, psychological charity.

AM I TOO OLD AT 80

to seek employment as a public servant?

No. Many of our most active public servants are way above this mark.

Mr. Kenneth Bines, chairman of the Commonwealth Literary Censorship Board is 81 and he can wield a blue pencil as swiftly as the next pensioner.

Take Dr. L. H. Allen, a brawny 84-year-old. He's chairman of the Literature Censorship Appeals Board. He's an inspection, say other rank Board members such as retired headmistress of Hornsby Girls High School, Miss B. Hansen.

Quipped youngster (59) Senator Henry: "The oldies are so sharp at this game I hardly ever have to correct errors in their judgment. They are doing a fine job keeping serious literature out of Australia."



Anyway, I think it's about time Aussies began breeding at home — because we need one. The Professor insisted that those in authority cannot be forced — so let's begin — starting politicians, policemen, military leaders, teachers and other power-wielding groups.

Naturally anyone with an IQ of 100 or more should be reasonably encouraged to have children. Even at half that level, Aussies would create selected offspring — probably — before you get the idea. The students would earn pocket money by permitting intelligent fertilization testing. Professors might enjoy their substantial leave on the side.

Result? In a few years Aussies would come to be regarded as a percent of a healthy crop, strengthened and bettered, thanks to an Usup of sterilization.

John J. Lawless,
Crows Nest,
N.S.W.

Sir,

How about more articles on sex and sexual perversions of every type in your magazine? You are not doing me any harm at the moment but there are aspects of unusual interest and I would like to see you really work them into the ground.

Also how about articles on black magic, exorcism and exorcists. Also more articles on sexual separation and autism at any level of society, i.e. mental hospitals, prisons, etc.

You are publishing the weird people are sending me you at your request. I would like to see you publish your own aspects without preconditions to cover them up as a joke. Or, like me, do you agree that "If you tell the truth you are sure to be found out sooner or later."

Yours sincerely,
A. Stevens,
John Jarvel, King's Cross

HILL PATRICK WHITE WRITE FOR OZ?

Maybe, but why don't you?

OZ is looking for all sorts of contributions. Satirical, whimsical, moving ... and them to fit into the 16 Master Stories. Sydney.

Published by "OZ" Publications Inc Limited, 4th floor, 11 Hunter Street, Sydney. Phone 3M 4397, if unanswered 35-1448 or 318-1399.

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Auditor: Secretary: Winifred.
Advertising Representative: Vic Tamm.

CULTURED PRAWNS

Errol Fawcett. Before his experiments began to pay off, Dr Fawcett had to go back to the beginning — he had to go into the prawn's most sensitive areas. For reasons known only to themselves, the little creatures can only tolerate sunlight and 3am on perfectly sunny nights at sea, untroubled waters. Night after night Dr Fawcett waded hip-deep in his experimental water pool, waiting only for daylight.

Not until 1940 did he see the first prawn passing over untroubled by sunlight. The result is truly breathtaking," he reported. "The male prawn first sheds the female, then she sheds, or withdraws from him. The male next reappears the naked female, and she, in somewhat brief fashion, accepts him as her mate, continuing to do so till he is impregnated and will give a new birth."

His scientific experiments taught him little of personal value, and Dr Fawcett continued to say no to his prawns.

— TIME magazine, 25/7/49



The Police Department's entry
in the Archibald Prize.

"Oh Miss, Poor Miss, Christine's
Hong You Is In The Closet And
Thang Are Kindly Looking Back!"
This Macmillanism state, Polonoid
tote,

This species of royalty and winter's
morn,

This other Eden, reported as the
(A. Michelson with cherry brandy
Prizes)

Against Miss Keller and the hand
of War,

This very breed of men, this little
world,

This previous ruling set on an R&G.

Above them all, a radiant (only) love's
tree

Protects one naked with the special
branch,

And shades him now with Democrit's
wholesome rays

And one corruption should occasion
good.

This foisted for this death, this Mac,
the England

—DEAN LITCHFIELD



I know I don't look very bright
but I was originally drawn to look
like a Customs Officer in OZ MAY,



The editors say it's too expensive
to illustrate anything intelligent for
this ed. After all I can be ruined
free



Though it's a bit embarrassing to
have a man like me TELLING
READERS TO SUBSCRIBE TO OZ.
But OZ excels in the pride for a
proud (12 months) subscription or
even a temporary 10/- (6 months).

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months, £1 per year)

When a spade's not a spade

The Australian Broadcasts Control Board uses the following programme guide to all radio and television networks:

General Programme Standards

1. No programme may contain any statement which is:
 - (i) Blasphemous, indecent, obscene, vulgar, suggestive, or of doubtful propriety;
 - (ii) Likely to encourage crime or public disorder;
 - (iii) Likely to be injurious to community well-being or morale;
2. Respect should be maintained for the sanctity of marriage and for the importance of the home. Divorce should not be treated trivially or as a convenient solution of marital problems;
3. Reference to the use of intoxicating liquor, drunkenness and addiction to drugs or narcotics should be limited to the needs of the plot and characterization and should not be presented as desirable;
4. Reference to medical or physical afflictions should be treated with caution, no avoid offence to sufferers of similar ailments;
5. References to sex relations should be treated with discretion, reference to (i) sex relations should be avoided where possible and should on no account be presented as condonable;
6. The presentation of cruelty, greed, avarice, vulgar exploitation of others and similar unworthy motivations should not be made on a favourable light.

It should be understood that these standards are not intended to prevent the broadcast of any radio or television programme which, in appropriate context, etc.—

(a) Contains works of artistic or literary merit, or

(b) The serious presentation of moral and social issues.

Such programmes are, indeed, to be encouraged, provided that the meaning of the nature of the programme is given, where necessary, both in advance publicly and in its consequences.

Family Programmes

These should be selected and presented with great care so that parents may feel secure in allowing children to hear these programmes without reservation and that family groups of all ages may join with

complete confidence. The selection of subject matter and treatment of themes should be wholesome and fresh in outlook. On no account should the most trivial aspects of life be presented in such a way that they appear to play a greater part in life than they actually do.

Children's Programmes

1. All stories must reflect respect for law and order, health, honesty, good morals and clean living.

Where applicable, the hero and heroine and other sympathetic characters must be portrayed as intelligent and morally courageous. The stories must stress the importance of mutual respect of one cause by another, and should emphasize the differences in the poor and honourable behaviour. Question, malice, deceit, dishonesty and disregard for law must be avoided in the delineation of any character presented, in the light of a hero to the child listener;

2. Advertising stories may be accepted, subject to the following prohibitions—

- No torture or suggestion of torture;
- No horror — present or implying;
- No use of the supernatural, or of superstition likely to create fear;
- No profanity or vulgarity.

3. In order that children will not be emotionally upset, no programme, or episode shall end with an incident which will create in their minds morbid suspense or hysteria.

4. Dramatic scenes should not be over-accentuated through use of fire or through other methods of violence. To prevent the over-sensitization of the child to aggression, scenes designed to anticipate or simulate death or physical torture are not permitted.

5. Content and effects which encourage children to enter strange places and to converse with strangers in an effort to collect free toys or rewards may present a definite element of danger to the children. Theft from such contacts and effects are not acceptable.

6. No appeal shall be made to the child to help characterize in the story by reading in free toys or wrappers, nor may any actor assume an character and in the commercial copy, address the child urging him to purchase the product.

In order to keep the programmes on the air, or make similar appeals.

Acceptability of Advertising Matter

1. The advertising of alcohol, liquor, etc. for particular cases it should be directed only to the adult audience and no children or adolescents should be allowed to participate in the presentation of these advertisements. Such advertisements should not be broadcast on Sundays. Licences should ensure that all liquor advertised and especially that associated with sporting events (when large numbers of adolescents may be listening) is presented in good taste and with restraint.

MOSLEY TEN COMMANDMENTS

1. Thou shalt have no other gods than Contrab.

2. Thou shalt not set up any greater example of tolerance or freedom than for the Administration of a just and good god.

3. Thou shalt not take the name of Living Breath, Tonga Terratol, the Queen, Radiant or Senator Spooner in vain; for the A.B.C. will not hold him guilty that daubeth these names in vain.

4. Every day shall be a day of work.

5. Honour the master and thy brother.

6. Thou shalt not create.

7. Neither shalt thou commit orgies.

8. Neither shalt thou have any slaves.

9. Neither shalt thou witness another's shame.

10. Neither shalt thou cover another's recognition.

The Copy-writer



For a copy-writer, I write all the lovely fashion ads for a big department store. It's a creative job.



It makes me cynical, though, doesn't it? One year I tell 'em "black is back with a bang"; another year I tell 'em



"the girl in white is a wonderful sight" (she simply isn't).

Actually, I despise the public. They seem to depend on a new swindle imposed by these stupid new mass media.

How's your knowledge of current affairs?

CG's political questions have constructed the following quiz to give you some idea of how you compare with the rest of the community.

1. Who last month was called a "frumpy housewife"; (a) the Queen Mother in Amsterdam; (b) a painting; (c) Ed Taylor in private life; (d) Ed Jacoby?

2. What was Christine Keeler's last film; (a) *The Ring* and *I, the No and No Column*; (b) *Doctor in the House*?

3. What is meant by the word "Gutspurts"? (a) greatest name for a priest; (b) Standard Oil with a punch brush?

4. What is *"Gangrene"*; (a) the Wehrmacht's answer to Peppermint; (b) the Southern Tabernacle answer to Robertson; (c) a disease of cattle; (d) a brand of towering success?

5. What was the "Big Lie"; (a) Jack Pfeiffer lying with Parliament; (b) Jack Pfeiffer lying with Christine Keeler?

6. What was the most interesting love affair of last month; (a) Ed Taylor and Elizabeth Taylor; (b) Mrs. Murphy and Captain Francis; (c) Mrs. Kennedy and Mrs. Jacoby?

7. What is a "hot seat"; (a) the direct link between Washington and Jack Kennedy's interesting territory; (b) Mandy Hinesworth?

8. Which statement is correct: (a) fluoride causes lung cancer; (b) fluoride causes hair on the palms; (c) fluoride causes the four world war; (d) Mrs. Chassidoff and Dr. Stroh died from the bacteria they brought from the Lake Como River?

9. What is meant by "Malaise"; (a) a sustained feeling of illness; (b) Indonesian schizophrenia?

Author Calwell



An interview with the Australian man of letters, poet, historian, A. A. Calwell.

Last month Calwell scored a new smash hit with his second published novel, *Australian Man in Modern Society*. His first book was a popular 1954 treatise on immigration, which has been written well in paper-back editions for some time.

ARTHUR CALWELL, (down joystickly known as "Art" among the public) was basking over his recent success at the Royal George Hotel, bearded, clad in flip-floping Levi's and a suede jacket.

"Were you pleased when your novel became a best seller, Art?"

"Surprised, rather. You see, I hadn't quite intended to write a historical exposé of the A.P.I. that I guess the pressies, what comes in, as expected — it超quashed my imagination."

"In fact, I was annoyed when that Charles Higham began ... (He took a quick sip from his absinthe and dug into his pocket to draw out a pen and paper). "With a Nathan's soul," Calwell pushed pointedly into the dictated depths of modern society, exposing by ridicule, irony, sarcasm, the cheap, corrupt core of the Labour Movement."

But, he explained, many great artists achieve their deepest themes.

Arthur doffed courteously about the future of Australia. He views his nation's horizon, reflected so weakly in his novel, but not yet contaminated by horrid charm.

Only when commenting on the contemporary drama scene did Calwell appear belligerent. "Patriots" While is playing a game. The writer is too flimsy. He tickles antipodean noses. We artists must live closer to the top of society's pyramid, not chip idiosyncratically at base. Suburbia should be ignored. Democracy must dominate."

In his quest for creative freedom, Calwell has moved to a one room hotel at Paddington. He moves in new circles. "Life is just one big round of cold push parties." He has already com-

menced work on his next novel. *Rotocast* about an contest for illegitimately housed that will race up where *Rotocast a Walk* left off.

Meanwhile he has begun "Writing in Art". "See for my passage suggest an amateur quality — a certain amateur, hysterical, bumbling throughout the back-brauchen of nature."

When he completes his second novel, Calwell plans to visit Mauritius and Greenland. He hopes especially to meet Ross Macphee, John Ureka and Edna Everage.

Does Arthur Calwell regret his past in the field of politics? No. My background was my experience. It was based (at public expense) of tragedy, love and absurdity that is today so evident in my work.

It happened

Last Easter

New York, April 13.—An eight year old girl, visiting a Good Friday road to her grandparents' grave, was buried in death yesterday when a 300 pound granite cross fell on her.

Long Island, April 13.—Forty Good Friday worshippers were injured when the choir fell at the colonial Cathedral of Our Lady of the Assumption.

The collapse of the choir loft occurred just before the 200 people in the church were to leave in a religious procession. New York, April 13.—The Sunday celebration of the Sacred Heart Roman Catholic Church in Roslyn Park, New Jersey, was stalled yesterday by armed men who held up two priests in the rotunda.

The amount stolen was not revealed but police say it was "considerable".

Jackie

Henry Miller on the banning of "Tropic of Cancer" in the State of Massachusetts.

"I write these days in the village of Dragør, Denmark, where many of the so-called obscene books I have written may be freely bought and read — in Danish as well as English, French or any other language. To my knowledge nobody in this country has been persecuted or has suffered any social stigma as a result of reading my books. Nor are the authorities of this country permitted about the possible consequences of such reading upon the youth of the land. But the Danes are a peaceful, orderly cultured people who are well read. The Danes who like my books, and which they interpret freely, does not seem to have undertaken them . . .

"What we are here dealing with, in my opinion, are not books, but State Age restrictions, which originated in bookstores, importers involved with authority, libraries, librarians, parents, priests. I am not defending myself — I know. Please know that you are worthy of judging this book and I may have a respectful one. Show me your clean hands, your clean heart, your clean conscience. I truly you."



sis and little 'you lost your colors are OUT'.

Daddy says I'm a born leader. Like my every prediction such ensemble — it's the latest thing from the Party!

And as Britta into the west . . .



Famous Last Words

"No question as to the colour of the accused's skin connects you, and as for Miss Keeler, she is entitled to the same protection, more or less, as any other of Her Majesty's subjects." Mr. Ernest Roberts, Speaker in the "Lucky" Gordon Case.

"Oh, my God! How dreadful I shall feel if No one will come forward and say it is true." Dr. Stephen Ward.

"During . . . Also, amazeballs' Moon up tomorrow night and I can't therefore make it." Professor to Keeler.

"We accepted Mr. Prentiss's explanation that in circles in which he and his wife moved "black" was a term of no great significance." Mr. Macmillan.

"Quite a number of young Liberal students speak alike in 'Gawking'." Sir David Heath, Conservative M.P.

"Like Jack's career, my career as a model is finished." Christine Keeler.

"The actress Josephine Baker, the lead in our show, and then if Christine Keeler appeared in the club she would walk out." Mr. Joseph Moran, the club owner who offered Christine £1,250 a week to censor one of his shows.

"Those who had led the devils were those who should have led the worthy spirit of it." Who said "Lady Chatterley's Lover" was something like 'Holy Communion'? Not a Conservative Member but a Christian Bishop. Lord Hardman.

"May your go. I have had many nice details." Mr. Kinnock (Labour M.P.)

"I think Mr. Macmillan is the jokiest. He's a good decent man. We don't all judge on merit but it is a tragic and unfortunate occurrence. If the New South Government falls it will probably affect Australia. It will affect the judgment of the Victorian Government as to who goes off the next Federal election next December 1964." Mr. A. A. Calvert.

Who Killed John Bull?

Who killed John Bull?

I, said Christine,
By being obscene,
I killed John Bull.

Who saw him fall?
All, said Dr. Grotter,
We all saw him fall.

Who caught the culprit?
I, said a Lord,
With a handsome reward
I caught the culprit.

Who told the tale?

I, said Phoenix,
According to rumour
I told the tale.

Who'll wrap the abroad?
I, said old Mac,
When I get the neck
I'll wrap the abroad.

Who'll resurrect him?
I, said the Queen,
By playing it clean
I'll resurrect him.

nia sinks slowly

An address to the British public by
The Rt. Hon. Harold Macmillan,
Leader and Gentleman.

In the early hours of this morning after a lengthy consultation with Her Majesty the Queen, my wife and I have decided to order the evacuation of the British Isles.

I need hardly remind you of the events of the last six months, which have made necessary this action. I only do so now because these cover in some corner, that will be forever England. Some and that yet does not perceive his duty so clearly as your Government, Her Majesty, the Conservative Party, Lady Dorothy and myself.

First of all there was the failure of the Common Market negotiations and that Admiralty clerk, who was perhaps just a little lower than the usual run of Great Public School products.

And now there's the Perfume Prince, and the Cherry Brandy affair.

Homosexuals in the Admiralty, homosexuals in the War Office, a photographer in the Palace and Prince Charles in a Scottish pub. Such is the present path that leads to the everlasting bonfire.

A once great nation. Is it reduced to that? A percentage of call girls; an association of adulterers, a country of alcoholics, a nation guided by prostitutes and madams, by actors and nymphomaniacs, by agents provocateurs and bone manipulators?

The charm of Britain was once one of "Je ne sais quoi", of grace will excuse the Gaullists, now, alas, everyone knows what is said, everyone—besides Lady Dorothy and myself—appears to have known what for quite some time. And so West Indian and Italian being allowed women, like me, to the red light in the North Sea.

We have acted as quickly as possible to stop up the breach—indeed, to pull up the nation's breaches. The red lights are going out all over Soho, we shall see that they're not lit again in our lifetime.

My good young people, I need not remind you that we are a sex loving nation, not of our democratic origins. Perhaps our present decline is an unfortunate reminder of our descent from a country in which we set all too clearly a predilection for prostitutes.

Since those distant days of our Empire, when our forefathers roamed the seven seas in their pagan schools, Britannia's rule of the waves has been unchallenged. And so it is that now, when it is so plain that we can control neither our bodies nor our adopted Isle, every English person must agree to march into the ocean and to wash out the great sewage.

The site for this giant human sacrifice, this harpoon of the masses, will be Brighton Beach. Here our

whole nation will march, with dignity down the sandy slopes to their death. Women and children first, then the men, then the Royal Family and finally the Caledonian Guards, after our last Trooping of the Colour, will perform their last act in this characteristically English dismemberment.

Through the good graces of Mr. Murphy, the Government is offering a special farewell after-hours will run in Brighton every hour on the hour from Piccadilly Circus, South Kensington and Old Trafford, so that there can be no woman, child or man snatched from the sacrifice. I have been asked to remind you to bring lunch-packs, as there may be some delay before you can raise your glasses, and an umbrella, as that's a bad-weather.

Now is the hour and let us march.

shirk his duty. Only by this decisive blow to the life of the nation's sexual fever be extinguished, only by this scintillating may the blight purge prove effective, only by the decimation of the wickedest souls may the tree be saved, and, if this proves insufficient may all our sins be washed away.

My son, Antonio, country of my shattered dreams, revisited virgin shores of the oceans—my friends—comrades, members of the Labour Party, grid up your joints and march down Brighton Beach with myself and Lady Dorothy.

A whist! A whist! We have lost our kingdom to a whist! But if Britain and its empire are remembered in a thousand years, men will still say "This was their last great hour."

VERDICT OF THE OVER 25's

WHAT do you think of the proposal to nationalise the brothels?



JOHNSON MACMILLAN, 76,
former prime minister

Ed cripes the Party's just想法



JOHN PROFUMO, 48,
ex-minister

The State would have to give the girls a little something for their troubles



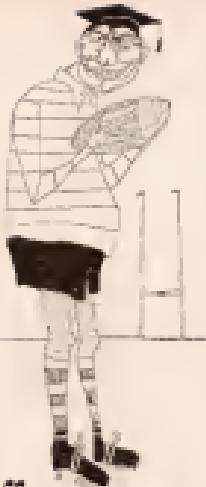
STEPHEN WARD, 28,
former minister

Can I be Secretary-General?



CHRISTINE KEELER, 21,
model (17)

Another blow at private enterprise!



He didn't pursue education but finally he finds in the same room with a lamp. Reading like an unlettered peasant he pull old rugger in the doorway.

The next Saturday we had a very moving ceremony. I had orange juice before the big match - mother like above day, don't you think?

One good game I agreed to be the last of good hard play, though I minded the parents being gone at the punch - not used to have. But the next session we're going to have it up again, not and the next time.

We're doing away with that old old method - two with others instead. After this taking the rest of the parents, seems to be a natural fit of reading round the table, letting the teenagers with teachable minds to take on the parents and others and making old ones feel like teenagers.

We should have a July rugged train road summer we had the latest news: working the students for some real roughs. Award them individual places feed them on 100's of new roads a day, because the more adventurous and train are hard the day it will. Very, very true, the big night every Thursday and a day of rest on the Sabbath,



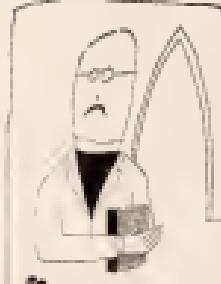
Never all members of a big family come and usually a few of the boys have to make sacrifices for the others. Mother having the children educated in 300 seats.

Well yes - the game is popularity but all the boyz just love it - doesn't the world of good. There's been some in A.P., Miami, Louisville, Boston, many things like that. Makes ten 100; gets that kind of seat.

What do they do when they're in Hollywood? Then we need another 2 days.

We have tried to give our students the best, healthy and taught play road stories with no children. We must tell the importance. After all, what else are C.P. II, students for?

STUDENTS, 35



A study and thought moved into the pencil. The words started to be a continuity, like now, usually, and of course they were NOT married in a Catholic Church, nor was the child being brought up in catholic. They actually planned to be MARRIED! Now in the eyes of the CHURCH they wanted!

So I called mom to chat to the body of the house. I say a thing or two - people, however, daughter at least, being in, having an eight child - said they loved each other right!

I tried to turn to bring light and love and the word of God free from these. But no, Jesus had them in his arms. I just could NOT have wished people living in all in my parish. His body.

I reviewed my thoughts of moral re-enforcement, of love, of family. One by day, I urged them to follow the ways of the Church. It all worked out well in the long run a while in my thoughts, but no education is not the way to a cultural improvement.

THREE

ITEMS

The Campbell Case. In Sacramento a man was brought to Court on suspicion with an off-duty policeman. Both participated in the protest, which began when the policeman had been on the telephone for over ten minutes, had broken doors and black eyes.

A woman who had been visiting in the Mission said she thought the policeman was a babbler. It was believed to believe the was a policeman.

The magistrate found Campbell guilty and sentenced her to six months on D.E. 60.

The Anderson Case. In Melbourne a 16-year-old slightly older police sergeant, Cpl. Belmont said he did not believe the accused gave him consent before a blood sample was taken from him.

Anderson claimed until whether it wasn't fully clear that Anderson was more freely informed.

Dr. Belmont realized when, in his words, he had the experience of being suddenly struck. He said on his test, he did a hospital study and it is possible.



The Dr. Gandy Case. In Florida the Supreme Court has ruled a joint assault charges on Dr. Gandy, 46, an abortionist. Police had told Dr. G. Gandy, magistrate, that his wife in the house outside which Dr. Gandy was all guilty, however, when attacking her husband. This was a mid-Statement of the facts, the Judge, Mr. Justice Hale said.

A detective has informed, presented in Dr. Gandy the charges of battery. Mr. Justice Hale said, "He should not have been so foolish as to have believed what the detective told him".

The Harry Case. At the instant into the south of an 18-year-old youth found hanging in a cell at Creek Police Station, caused for his residence in the City Council, Mr. Lamm, who he should admit evidence that police had killed the youth on the day he died. The Governor found Mr. Justice G. G. in subsequent "testimony", he claimed the evidence of his son was full of discrepancies and full of glaring inconsistencies. He said it was most unsatisfactory. His populations were informed by the audience of a woman, who was at one stage described as "hysterical" with.

The Hayes Case. A man accused police corruption pleaded guilty to robbing \$1,000 from the C.I.D.

The Dr. Case. A young man that cannot read while he was being educated by police in a Florida prison, near Tampa, was



The Mike Case. In Victoria, the police sergeant, Dr. Miller, admitted to taking a man to the local police station for a breath test after an accident, even though the man had no car because both his legs were amputated and he was in some pain.

The Chicago Case. A Chicago police commander, Captain James Hale, told the Police Court that he had been a detective since his brother, with homicide and a son, was killed and buried.

The Mississippi Case. In Mississippi a 17-year-old girl was held in police cells for three days in a custody dispute. The officers were later dismissed.

Ozword No. 4

Les Grands Mots

100

- He goes to Sydney to make the *ideal* *Chinese*, the poor man's *Chinese*.
- Success!* *Success!* *Success!*
"Of course I know, many a fairy ... Rocks, caves, lakes, trees, birds, sun and shade of death" (*Odyssey*).
- "The beautiful woman can devote herself to the ..." (Japanese proverb).
- A dragon for St. George on April 6 (St. George's Day of martyrs) and others in Festivals.
- "And so, from boy to man we rise and rise. And then from man to boy we ... and ... And thereby hangs a tail" (*Quentin in *As You Like It**).
- Who suggested that the lowest decorated unit be called a *seung*, because of its paltry value?
- She did not give a single (Maryanne Pamungkas).
- Relationships, as I was tapped only by the P.M.'s TV broadcast in England. Harry Capital commented, "We couldn't hope to have beaten Mr. Macmillan — now there's a real consolation."
- Teaching depressed? Don't mind it. You'll always need it. *Row, Row, Row*.

Environ Biol Fish (2007) 79:111–121

2. How many loved ones (not counting close friends) did Narciso marry?
3. "A kid without a granola bar is like an old wimp, right?" (This I Believe is an old Spanish proverb.)
4. Come sing prescribed by student doctors and nurses at Moody Baptist Hospital, read by infant terribles and school-starters (Rose is a Rose is a Rose).
5. What Maheshwari was popular?
6. An Englishman with a Canadian accent, "full of strange words and bawled his big jowls".
7. Come sing read by pre-smoking fathers, jealousy-club managers (blowhard managers), copycats and free-up players.
8. An unaccountable desire to sing something from Ward Wilson's greatest song (Put that sheebootie, BABE, Mrs. Priscilla-Millicent-Lorraine).
9. Come sing read by all-pagers, bags, rock-hurts, Rose, Street people-and-thugs and people in Kellyville.
10. Come sing read by Darby Moore, Upsilon Joe Stolts, matadorines, Svedes and Harmoniums everywhere.
11. "I didn't know that my motherfucker was, like, this..."



7. "If I had I would have bought a horse to ride" (Marlene Dietrich).

7. "Beauty for some premium pleasure. Who gains a happiness in cycling. The greatest benefits of the... Or Autumn leaves exquisitely dying" (Audrey Hepburn).

8. Who loved Audrele Lee

8. Nola Delivers
9. Ia
10. To dig the dust.
11. Eric Bana (quoting from Guy de Maupassant).
12. Thrill
13. Rat Pack.
14. Flash Gordon.
15. Bohm
16. Adam (Mr. Toon in Darken, Darken, and Soak).

100

2. La Nuit (The Night).
3. Ondine (Ondine).
4. Hora.
5. Mirren.
7. Sweet and kind (after Thomas Ford).
11. Hussa.
13. Emperor.
14. Church.
15. Odal.
17. And.

Reference to No. 3

卷之三

1. Old Title
2. (crossed and down) James
Lewis, J. Lewis

THE AUSTRALIAN UNIVERSITIES DRAMA FESTIVAL

UNION THEATRE AUGUST 10-25

The general public is invited to attend the Biggest drama festival in Australia. All Australian universities will present plays in the Union Theatre each evening, August 10-25, and each day of the festival there will be a symposium of leading Sydney publishers, critics and academics, and talks, discussions, and plays.

A **cross-select condition** (holder to all functions) will soon be available. Watch the news for further details.

Enquiries: The Director, John Hoddinott, Box 106, The Union, Sydney University. Phone 961 2733.

The Social Top Twenty



1. Sue Bokkalid,
2. Anne van Beekhove,
3. Gwendry Mosman,
4. Mr. Marvin Holden,
5. Mrs. Max Sturman,
6. Miss Virginia Osborne,
7. Miss Dianne Kippel,
8. Miss Justice McCarthy,
9. Miss Mary-Angela Borthwick,
10. Mr. Tony Fenton,
11. Mr. Lesley Walford,
12. Mr. Dickie Kepp,
13. Mr. and Mrs. Kover (or Balston?)
14. The Pixleys',
15. The Pocklays',
16. Mr. Arthur (Perry) Charles,
17. Dr. and Mrs. Collier Morgan,
18. Mrs. Katie Gibbith,
19. Mrs. Nola Delyvere,
20. Mrs. Elin Jacoby.

YOU'VE got to admit it—Sue Bokkalid has got. Despite the fact that she has been listed as one of Sydney's most dressed women, Sue will not look away from the photographer. Her appearance at presentation of the Order of Australia was particularly apt. Like the continent's innumerable herds, women seem to be, "Please sir, I want some more."

VERSATILITY is what keeps Anne van Beekhove high up on the charts. Just as one gets tired of reading about her engagement, she appears gaudily model-

ing away here for a charity fashion parade (Telegraph, 27/6/63) or looking coolly in the crowd at numerous parties. She may pride her public image, but at least she's interesting and her blouse makes a strong lead for her residual brevity.

WELL, our Sue is back on the charts again, even if she only in a small way. She was lucky enough to be spotted by two social columnists at a sculpture exhibition in the Art Gallery (SM 2/6/63 and SH 20/6/63). She's been doing a little posting on her own behalf, too, with one of those dreadful little dinner parties "hosted" at her own house. But Fonda argued it was "For exhibition" and that "cultural conversation" was enjoyed (ST, 5/6/63). This summer is looking certainly green to hand in there's name.

IT'S good to see that hardened social Miss Blanche Kippel, coming back into the limelight after being out to grass for a month. Looking really on the pink in this case, she's still steadily doing the personal merchandise from Michael's South Sea side of the Picnic Paper Mill (SM 16/6/63). But from the express van on the side's back, Ed says our Sue was being more than mercenary.

MISS Mary-Angela Borthwick was photographed inside a shop at the Sheep Show (ST, 19/6/63). The custom underneath informed me she had been spotted by a Mr. Stephen Fenton. Is Mr. Fenton a sheep, or did Mary-Angela sheep him during the evening for this splendid specimen of ramrod? Tim wonders whether she intends to lead the latest opposition to the other at the shearing.

THE question of clothes brings me to the bright spot of this month's Top Twenty—Virginia Osborne. I hear from Nola Delyvere (ST, 27/6/63) that this long-time social actress has turned pro

and she's dressing accordingly. No wonder she's caught all eyes at last. Check a pattern (SM 16/6/63), when she turned up in a small red one-piece, black boots and black mesh stockings. But I don't think it could have been her colour scheme that was so striking. To see so much flesh exposed in public, her skin does have been almost a Agency of the imagination.

IT is with great pride, and a few tears, that we read of our Sue's sudden jump to fame as Miss columnist on THE PRESS, because it was this who discovered her, a tiny little boy on her many charity committees and receptions before the public eye on the Social Top Twenty. We saw that Sue, healthily, buoyantly, spiffily this—was destined for the greater things and especially was reported her strong star. Yet like her resplendent family in her home of glory, and the land herself as the world-class sunrise in Sydney, we can only attribute Andante's acid comment that it was deserved Blanche Mana, SM 16/6/63 to bitter disappointment. Yet we had a few tears, also. Like Nola now that she has gone commercial, she can no longer be considered as a competitor for the top of the charts. But she also has no accomplice, since our girl has come good at last?

JAZZ

Wednesday, July 10, at 1.30

"Bass in the Rhythm"

Featuring Graeme Bell and his All Stars, Paul Allen, Ross Radler, Horrie Henderson, Marjorie Day and Florence Gullard.

Price 7/6; espresso and jazz

Opposite R. Bevan, U.N.S.W. Union Office (Civil Engineering Society)

All Welcome



Film Making Today



The recent Tenth Sydney Film Festival attracted a large section of Sydney's citizens going public from their television sets to demonstrate some of the new trends in movie making.

Film making requires the services of large numbers of actors and technicians, all receiving high salaries. It is therefore the more dependent on economic conditions than the other arts. After the war the non-realistic style of film was founded in Italy where Jack of Fables and brothers, Lorenz, leading directors like Pasolini (PAISAN, ROMA, OPEN CITY) and De Sica (DUCECA, THIENEI) made their films on location with non-professional actors. This style declined as the economy started back and the nonrepresentative took over.

Today, television has removed the audience which went to the movies rapidly and quite naturally, thus ensuring a profitable return for almost every film. People must be situated and dragged away from their TV sets, television may be small, screens may be coarse and film old, but it's right there in the living room and has the chance of being free. Something out of the ordinary is necessary to make them sit up and take notice.

The "Newkiney" was born. The epic film which, by its very magnitude, hangs film receive large doses of sex and violence on Quasiprofessionalism with 112 track sound and music by Milos Remez. Again complete in all their glory, picture complete depicting the life and times of that hot office person of Czech, modernized patriarchy, much sex banality and Freudian religious subtext, world war co-produced by the Jewish magnates, Russian emigres and Polish professors and a 21 year old Cleopatra with a pregnancy to her ankles and a Welsh rocker who once had the reputation of being a good over. With exceptions (parts of *EL CID*, parts of *BRONX*, parts of *MUTINY ON THE BOUNTY*) it doesn't add up to good or even very exciting film. Too much cash quickly makes you sick and these films are nearly all very sick.

London, Blackheath, are not the only films being made because TV addicts are not the only audience. The small but consistent (and very slowly growing) group of people known as the "TV refugees" will go to cinemas to see films other than the spats. This audience is especially a minority one but on a world scale adds up to a profit for a producer making films on a fairly low budget (about £15,000 in England). These films looked off in France where the movie rents that keep production costs so high are not as stringent.

Unknown directors sometimes succeed. (Truffaut made his first film from his wife's inheritance and produced them with amateur and unknown actors and had field cameras to assist location.

All the dialogue and sound effects were "dubbed" later. The result? The world was

hit with an equally new movement in film making, realism, naturalism, often subjective film, characterized by a perception and exploration of human relationships rarely before equalled on the screen. Antonioni's *L'AVVENTURA* and *LA NOTTE*, Truffaut's *KINDLY SHOUT THE FRENCH PLAYER*, *PILES AND JIM* and *THE 400 BLOWS*, Jean-Luc Godard's *BREATHLESS* (all based in America), Jean-Pierre Melville's *LEON*, MORIN FRIED and Jacques Demy's *NOTRE PARIS IS OURS*.

A number of English film producers were influenced by the French and Italian schools and the result was a resurgence of films of quality from the decadent period for the first time since the end of the war.

Most of these films were also by new directors who had wonderful sources from which to draw their material in the new "garbage can" school of novelties and perversities. John Osborne, Shirley Denney, Harold Pinter, John Braine, David Storey, Alan Sillitoe. The films, widely acclaimed for being "artificial and realistic under the realistic surface", are direct, thoughtful and usually endowed with a sense of life techniques quite other than British films — Karel Reisz's *SATURDAY NIGHT AND SUNDAY MORNING*, Tony Richardson's *A TASTE OF HONEY* and *LOOK BACK IN ANGER*, Arthur Hiller's *A KIND OF LOVING*, Lindsay Anderson's *THIS SPORTING LIFE*.

These films have all done a profit on their technically small budgets but it will be interesting to see what happens when the rate rises and English films with the diversity of topics of the French and Italian and already the "ambitious boy from the *Midlands*" theme is going to be more in evidence in this, ever-growing English theatre director such as Wells-Andrea and John Caird who have been largely responsible for the new films are having more and more difficulty in working with the obstructive union system and the backwardness of the majority of British film technicians.

In the United States the Blackheath are less threatened out the ranks of the film makers without substantially adding to the number of low budget "A" films. Those who can't find work in the enormous feature draft are the extensive television industry and only the directors who have been making low budget films for years are still doing so. One of the few recent cheap American films by a new director, Frank Pinter's *DAVID AND GIBBA*, the big hit of the film festival this year, did not end up to receive a city release. It is a startlingly sympathetic yet sentimental story of the relationship between a boy and girl in a psychiatric hospital.

A few other low budget American films have been excellent yet because they lack the cash appeal of similar European films they obtain a poor, often promotional, city showing — *ANGEL BABY*, *THE HOOTELMATE*, *STABEDUT ON DEUCE STREET* and the remarkable *SHADOWS*.

A more noteworthy aspect of the need to produce low budget films is the search to see films, these darlings of the Victory Theatre formerly regarded as the prerogative of a few French directors, the sex films are now being made by anyone who can get hold of a camera and a few girls who are willing to take off all or some of most of their clothes. Noteworthy amongst these is *Underdressed love story*. The noted much about the girls' sex roles in their pranks from an adolescent subversive attitude, actually, none of them are conspicuously tame from the sex angle the real naked features are buried in Axminster.

Apart from the low budget films and the blockbusters there is a smaller group predominant in Latin America especially, the short subtitled films. Most of the creative work going on these films are graduates of State Film Schools. The result of this training has been a high technical standard of film making along with a distinctiveness and individuality not visible in the "study in the natural" look at so many Hollywood films of the last 30s and early 40s. This is particularly apparent of the prurient and pornographic Mexican films we have.

The post-war films are dominated with the more personal vision of directors like Eisenstein, Chodorski, Nitschke, Dovzhenko and Pudovkin and the post-war Russian emerge by the masterful technique and stark plots of *THE CRANES ARE FLYING* and *A MAN'S DIGNITY*, the graphic and sentimental *BALLAD OF A SOLDIER*, and a number of blood-ballets. Poland and Czechoslovakia seem to produce more interesting films than Russia.

The tragic *A GENERATION, ASHES AND DIAMONDS* and *KANAL* by the Polish Andrey Wajda is a powerful, if over-symbolic analysis of the post-war "New generation". The Czech tragic *BABEK MUNCHALSKY*, a combination of puppet and live action, is a powerfully moving film of considerable humor and one of the most remarkable films probably ever produced.

Feature films have been notoriously unsuccessful on the screen and the one concern with Alexander Korda's *THIEF OF BAGHDAD* (1940) is the best ever made. Another outstanding Czech film which was widely ignored at the time was *WHITE, BULIT AND DARKNESS* (directed by Petr Weiss) an extremely moving story of a Czech boy who joins a Jewish and a predominantly homosexual German gang to escape to the West in the midst of a block of flats. A few years ago a number of excellent Hungarian films (*MERRY OLD ROUND*, *PROFESSOR HANS-NERL*) were shown at the Sydney Film Festival but there have been none screened in Sydney since for three or four years.

There is always a small core of directors who make their own type of film regardless of whether that market has got or who's willing which was. These include Robt. Rossen (he no longer does) the pictures of all these *A PRISONER FROM BAGHDAD*, *DIARY OF A COUNTRY BUSTY* and the recent *TALES OF MAN OF ARGI*, Alain Resnais' *LES AMOUR*, *POISON*, Robert Rossen *THAT CAME TO CORDURA*, *THE HUSTLER* and one or two others.

— Bruce Beresford

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